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DAREDEVIL®

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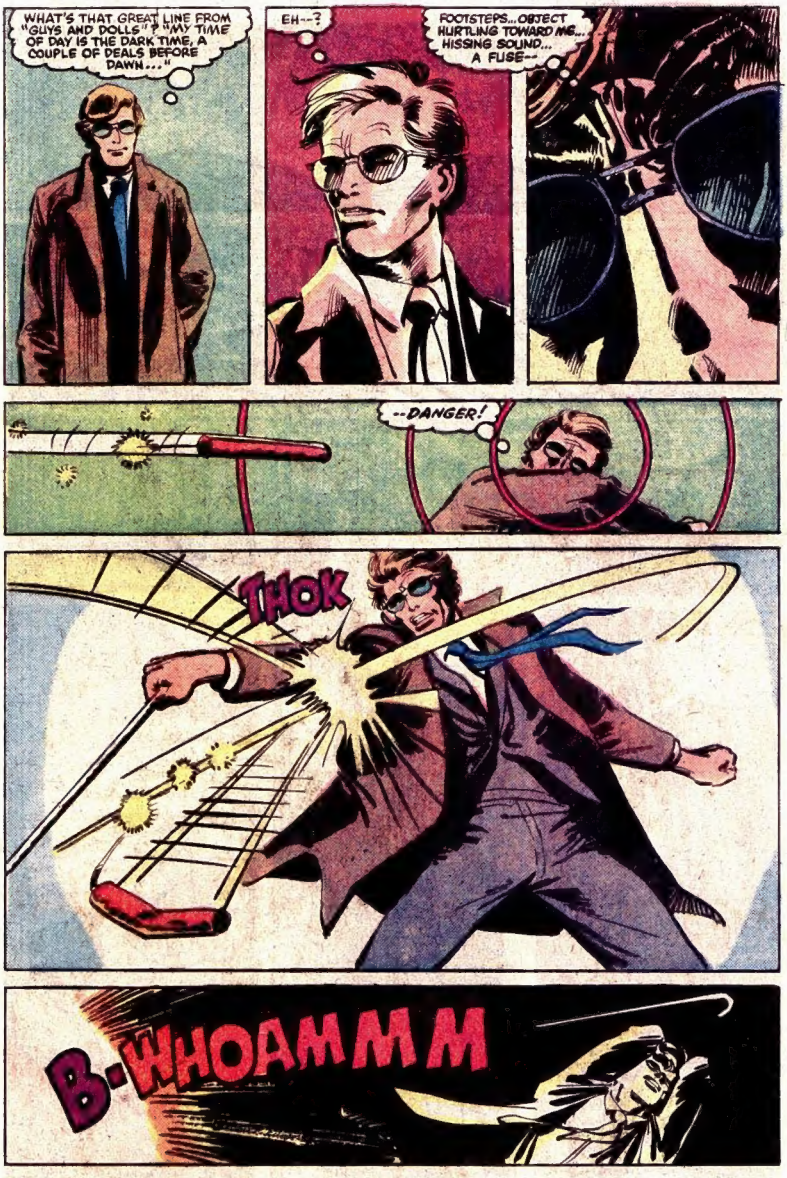
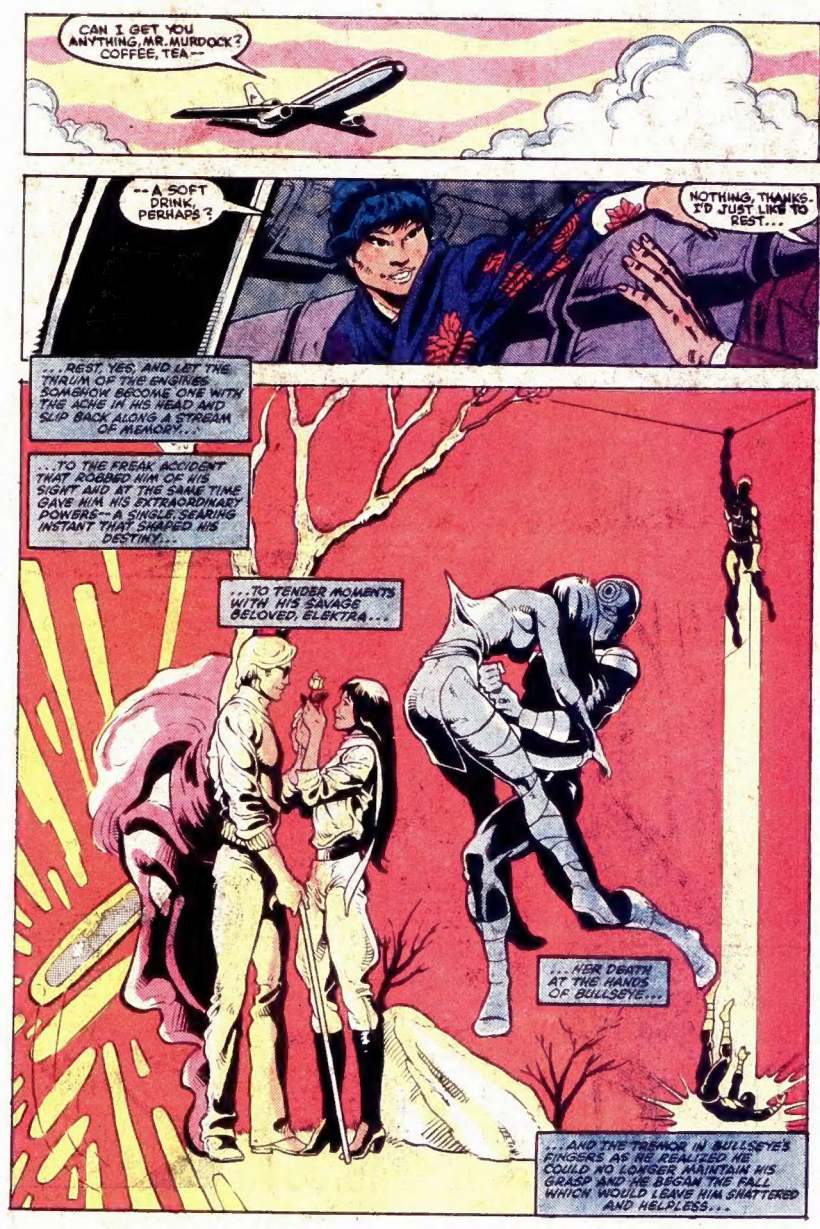
MATT, OL' BUDDY. WAKE UP!
UNH?
H'LO, FOGGY. I MUST'VE DOZED OFF.
I'D SAY SO, BUDDY. WHAT'CHA TYPING?
A WILL! YOU DON'T NEED ONE OF THESE. YOU'RE GONNA LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED--
I, Matthew Murdock, being of sound mind and body, do hereby make the following
--OLDER, EVEN.
'COURSE, AS ATTORNEYS, WE KNOW IT IS BETTER TO BE SAFE THAN SORRY...
ANYWAY, YOU LOOK BEAT. YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. YOU OUGHT TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M THINKING OF DOING JUST THAT.
I'VE BOOKED PASSAGE ON A FLIGHT TO JAPAN. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT THE ORIENT.
SWELL! SOME OF THOSE JAPANESE SIGHTS'LL KNOCK YOUR EYES OUT...

OH, GOSH, MATT, I'M SORRY. I FORGOT...
SOMETIMES I WISH YOU WOULD FORGET I'M BLIND, OLD FRIEND. IT WOULD SAVE US BOTH EMBARRASSMENT.
WELL, I JUST STOPPED UP TO GET MY BRIEFCASE. GOTTA RUN... WIFE'S WAITING IN A CAB.
THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE...PROBABLY NOT IMPORTANT. I'LL SEE...UH--TALK TO YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS.
BYE.
BELOW--
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, FRANKLIN?
STOPPED TO JAW A MINUTE WITH MATT.
OH MY GOSH, I FORGOT TO TELL HIM ONE OF THOSE NUTTY COPS WHO TRASHED HIS HOU...--ONE OF THE VIGILANTES--ESCAPED! MAYBE I SHOULD GO BACK...
FRANKLIN, DON'T EVEN THINK IT. IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT AND WE ARE GOING HOME.
*ISSUE #195. -LINDA
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'LL KEEP TILL MORNING.
THAT WAS NELSON. MURDOCK'S GOT TO COME OUT SOONER OR LATER--
--AND THAT'S WHEN HE PAYS FOR LURING US INTO THAT TRAP ...SETTING US UP FOR DARE-DEVIL!
I COULDN'T GET MY HANDS ON A PIECE ...BUT THIS STICK OF DYNAMITE I SWIPED FROM THAT CONSTRUCTION SHACK WILL DO JUST AS WELL.

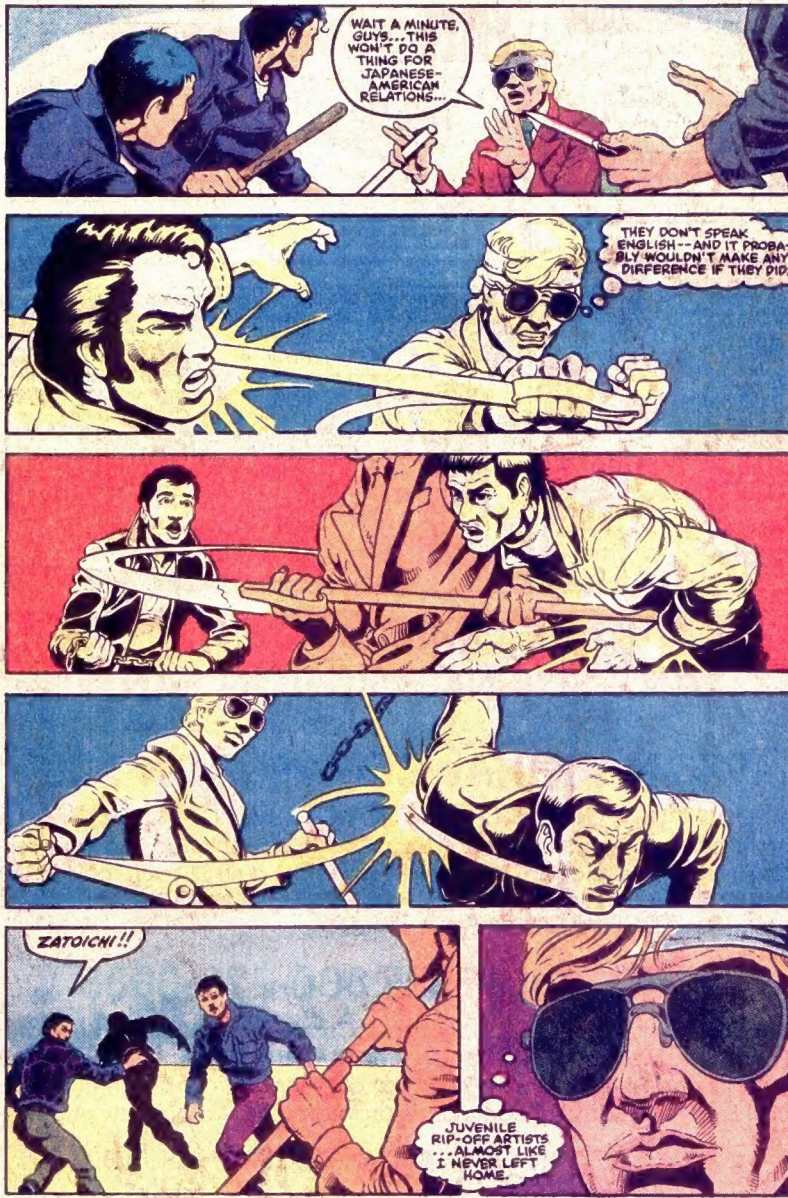
WHILE...
REALLY DUMB, FALLING ASLEEP LIKE THAT. IF FOGGY HAD BEEN AN ENEMY--OR EVEN A COMMON MUGGER--I'D'VE BEEN IN DEEP TROUBLE.
I'M BEAT.
MY PLANE LEAVES IN LESS THAN TEN HOURS. I'D BETTER HEAD HOME AND TRY TO CATCH SOME SLEEP.
--AND HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY MORE DREAMS...AT LEAST NOT OF BULLSEYE AND WHAT HE MIGHT BECOME IF THOSE JAPANESE SURGEONS PUT HIM BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
AND WHAT HE MIGHT DO TO ME.
NOT MUCH TRAFFIC. NOT LIKELY I'LL GET A CAB AT THIS HOUR.
OH WELL. THE WALK WON'T HURT ME.

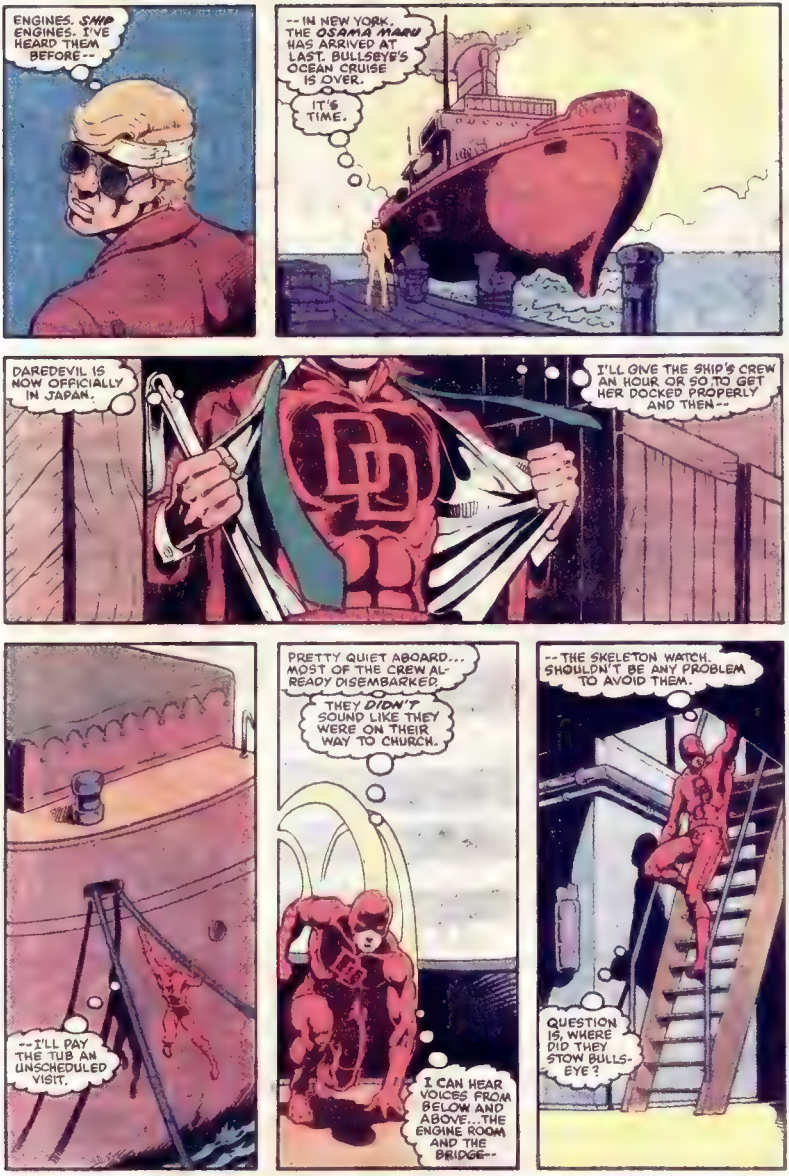

WHAT'S THAT GREAT LINE FROM "GUYS AND DOLLS"? "MY TIME OF DAY IS THE DARK TIME, A COUPLE OF DEALS BEFORE DAWN..."
EH--?
FOOTSTEPS...OBJECT HURTLING TOWARD ME... HISSING SOUND... A FUSE--
--DANGER!
THOK
B-WHOAMMM

BRRR-RRRINGGG!
HUH
WHAZZAT? MATT MURDOCK? I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
MATT'S IN THE HOSPITAL. THE EMERGENCY WARD. I GOTTA GO.
...WAIT TILL MORNING...
AND--
THE DOC SAYS YOU'RE LUCKY, MATT. AS FAR AS HE CAN TELL--
--YOU ONLY GOT A SLIGHT CONCUSSION, BUT HE SAYS YOU SHOULD STAY IN BED FOR A FEW DAYS TO BE SAFE--
I CAN'T.
I'M GOING TO JAPAN.


CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING, MR. MURDOCK? COFFEE, TEA--
--A SOFT DRINK, PERHAPS?
NOTHING, THANKS. I'D JUST LIKE TO REST...
...REST YES, AND LET THE THRUM OF THE ENGINES SOMEHOW BECOME ONE WITH THE ACHE IN HIS HEAD AND SLIP BACK ALONG A STREAM OF MEMORY...
...TO THE FREAK ACCIDENT THAT ROBBED HIM OF HIS SIGHT AND AT THE SAME TIME GAVE HIM HIS EXTRAORDINARY POWERS--A SINGLE SEARING INSTANT THAT SHAPED HIS DESTINY...
...TO TENDER MOMENTS WITH HIS SAVAGE BELOVED, ELEKTRA...
...HER DEATH AT THE HANDS OF BULLSEYE...
...AND THE TREMOR IN BULLSEYE'S FINGERS AS HE REALIZED HE COULD NO LONGER MAINTAIN HIS GRASP AND HE BEGAN THE FALL WHICH WOULD LEAVE HIM SHATTERED AND HELPLESS...

BUT HE LIVED. AND THE JAPANESE WILL REPAIR HIM!
HE'LL BE DEADLIER THAN EVER.
YOU WERE SPEAKING TO ME?
NO, SORRY. BAD DREAM, I GUESS.
FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS. WE WILL BE LANDING--
--IN JAPAN AT LAST. SO FAR, SO GOOD... THE HOTEL IS CLEAN, THE BATH WAS HOT, AND DINNER WAS TASTY.
THE ONLY PROBLEMS ARE MY OWN--
--THIS HEADACHE AND A FAIRLY SEVERE CASE OF JET LAG.
BUT THAT'S OKAY... I PROBABLY WON'T BE DOING ANYTHING TOO STRENUOUS TONIGHT.
JUST A LITTLE QUIET DETECTIVE WORK. ACCORDING TO THE INFORMATION I GOT FROM THE CONSUL, THE SHIP BULLSEYE ESCAPED ON WILL BE DOCKING HERE.
I'LL WAIT TILL DARK, SNEAK ABOARD AND--
UH-OH. COMPANY.
THREE RAPID HEARTBEATS. AFRAID AND EXCITED. THEY'RE PROBABLY NOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE.


WAIT A MINUTE, GUYS... THIS WON'T DO A THING FOR JAPANESE-AMERICAN RELATIONS...
THEY DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH--AND IT PROBABLY WOULDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE IF THEY DID.
ZATOICHI!!
JUVENILE RIP-OFF ARTISTS ...ALMOST LIKE I NEVER LEFT HOME.

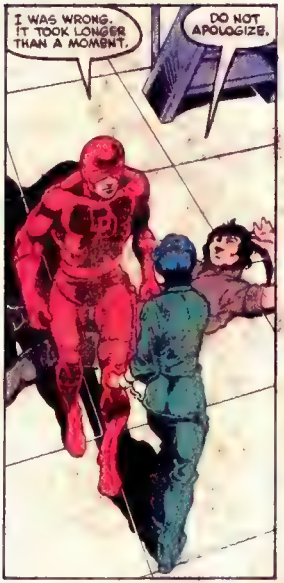

ENGINES. SHIP ENGINES. I'VE HEARD THEM BEFORE--
-- IN NEW YORK, THE OSAMA MARU HAS ARRIVED AT LAST. BULLSEYE'S OCEAN CRUISE IS OVER.
IT'S TIME.
DAREDEVIL IS NOW OFFICIALLY IN JAPAN.
I'LL GIVE THE SHIP'S CREW AN HOUR OR SO TO GET HER DOCKED PROPERLY AND THEN--
--I'LL PAY THE TUB AN UNSCHEDULED VISIT.
PRETTY QUIET ABOARD... MOST OF THE CREW ALREADY DISEMBARKED.
THEY DIDN'T SOUND LIKE THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY TO CHURCH.
I CAN HEAR VOICES FROM BELOW AND ABOVE...THE ENGINE ROOM AND THE BRIDGE--
-- THE SKELETON WATCH. SHOULDN'T BE ANY PROBLEM TO AVOID THEM.
QUESTION IS, WHERE DID THEY STOW BULLSEYE?

A ROW OF EMPTY STATEROOMS... ALL EXCEPT FOR THE ONE AT THE END.
UNLOCKED.
I CAN SMELL DISINFECTANT. ALCOHOL.
A SICK BAY.
SOMEONE'S ON THE BED. I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT.
BULLS--
--EYE?

WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU CHAINED...?
YOU PROBABLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD I'M SAYING.
BUT I CAN!
YOU SEEK THE... CRIPPLED AMERICAN? I CAN SHOW YOU WHERE HE IS!
FIRST I MUST BE FREE.
NO PROBLEM. AT LEAST, I DON'T THINK IT IS. THOSE FASTENINGS ARE LOOSE IN THE WALL.
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO--
--PULL--
--THEM--
--OUT!
BEHIND YOU!
DON'T TELL ME, LET ME GUESS. A GUARD.
WHERE THERE'S A PRISONER THERE'S USUALLY--

...A GUARD!
AND WHERE THERE'S ONE GUARD THERE ARE USUALLY MORE, SO LET'S MOVE!
STEPS LEAD TO UPPER DECK.
I KNOW.
UH-OH.
AS I SAID... THERE ARE USUALLY MORE
WAIT HERE. THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE A MOMENT.
CHOCK!

I HATE TO BEAT ON YOU GUYS--
-- BUT WE DON'T SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE--
--AND THAT MAKES IT HARD TO REASON WITH YOU!
SORRY, FRIEND, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU GO--
UNNN...
THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR PULLING MY PUNCHES.
GHAAAK!
I SHOULD'VE MADE SURE--
KRAKKK
--EVERYONE WAS OUT COLD!


I WAS WRONG. IT TOOK LONGER THAN A MOMENT.
DO NOT APOLOGIZE.

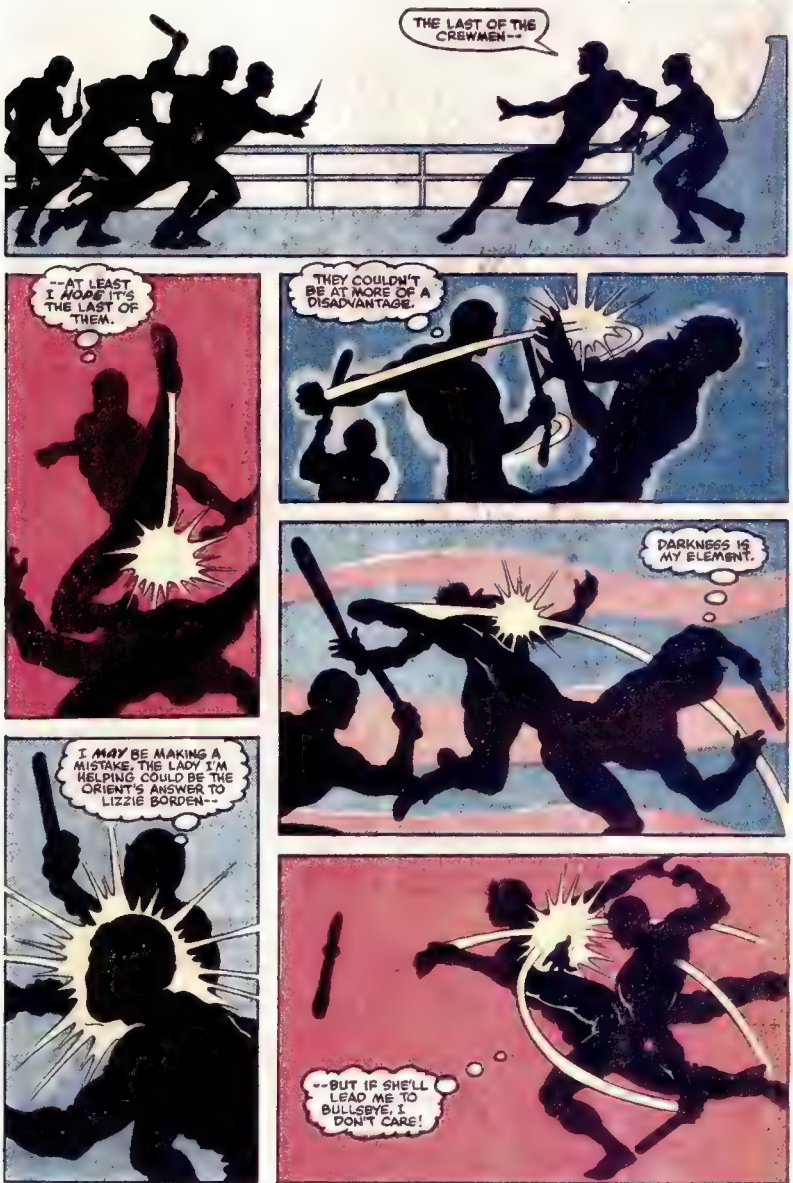
I'M NOT. I'M TELLING YOU TO HURRY. THE ONE WHO GOT AWAY WILL SPREAD THE ALARM AND--
WHAT IS WRONG?
I... I'M NOT SURE...

FOR A SECOND, I THOUGHT I SAW A VERY POWERFUL ENEMY...
NO... I THOUGHT I WAS THAT ENEMY.
A DAY AGO, I SUSTAINED A NASTY HEAD INJURY. THAT PROBABLY EXPLAINS IT.

WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT NOW. LET'S SHAKE IT.

SHAKE...?
MOVE. RUN. FLEE. SKEDADDLE.
SKE... DAD- DLE?
NEVER MIND.

OKAY, WHERE'S BULLSEYE?
HE IS NOT ON THE SHIP.
THEN WHERE IS--
HEAT.
A SPOTLIGHT.
[GET THEM.]*
WHAT CAN WE DO?
STAY READY--FOR ANYTHING!
I FIGURED THIS MONKEY WRENCH--
--MIGHT COME IN HANDY.
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE.


THE LAST OF THE CREWMEN--
--AT LEAST I HOPE IT'S THE LAST OF THEM.
THEY COULDN'T BE AT MORE OF A DISADVANTAGE.
DARKNESS IS MY ELEMENT.
I MAY BE MAKING A MISTAKE. THE LADY I'M HELPING COULD BE THE ORIENT'S ANSWER TO LIZZIE BORDEN--
--BUT IF SHE'LL LEAD ME TO BULLSEYE, I DON'T CARE!

TZOK
SHE'S ESCAPING... DIVING INTO THE OCEAN--

SORRY, FRIEND. I CAN'T STAY ANY LONGER.

SHE SWIMS LIKE AN OTTER. BUT THAT CHAIN SHE'S DRAGGING IS SLOWING HER DOWN--
--OTHERWISE, I MIGHT NOT HAVE CAUGHT HER.
OKAY, LADY--

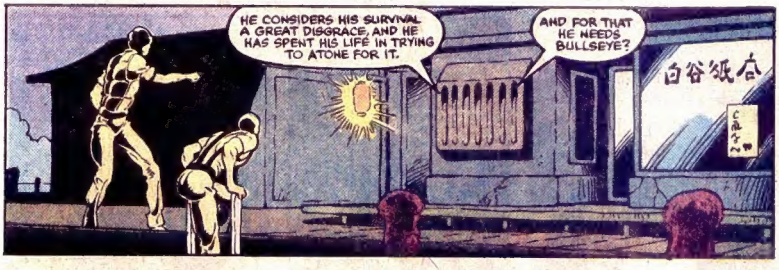
MY NAME IS YURIKO

YURIKO, THEN, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF RUNNING OUT ON ME?--SWIMMING OUT ON ME?
I FEARED YOU WOULD LOSE THE FIGHT... THE OTHERS WERE SO MANY AND ...I OVERHEARD THEM TALKING. THEY PLANNED TERRIBLE THINGS FOR ME.

HER HEARTBEAT IS STEADY. SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
I BELIEVE YOU. THIS IS A RESTAURANT, RIGHT?
A RICE SHOP.
LET'S DUCK IN HERE BEFORE WE FREEZE TO DEATH.

THEN--
SHE SAYS SHE IS SORRY WE ARE CLUMSY FOOLS AND FELL INTO THE WATER AND WE CAN PAY HER LATER.
THANKS... I GUESS. NOW--
--BULLSEYE.
THE SHIP STOPPED ABOUT TEN KILOMETERS FROM SHORE AND THE AMERICAN WAS TAKEN OFF BY BOAT.
HE WAS BEING CARRIED TO AN ISLAND--
"--NEAR THE COAST OF HOKKIDO...
YOU ARE AWAKE, BULLSEYE?
EXCELLENT! THIS MEANS THAT THE TREATMENT YOU WERE GIVEN DURING THE VOYAGE WAS SUCCESSFUL.
TREATMENT WITH HERBS TO INSURE THAT YOUR BODY WILL NOT REJECT THE ARTIFICIAL PARTS--
--AND PRAYER TO THIS KAMI...THE GOD OF MY HOUSEHOLD.
YEAH, SO WHAT'S NEXT ON THE PROGRAM?
YOU CAN SPEAK BETTER AND BETTER.
WHAT IS NEXT IS A COMBINATION OF THE OLD AND THE NEW. YOU WILL SUBMIT TO SURGERY. YOUR DAMAGED BONE WILL BE REPLACED BY METAL.. THAT IS THE NEW.
AN' THE OLD?
A WARRIOR GOD.

EITHER YOU WILL DIE OR YOU WILL RECOVER VERY RAPIDLY--WITHIN A WEEK.
THERE'S GOTTA BE A PRICE! YOU'RE GONNA ASK ME FOR SOMETHING.
OF COURSE.
HEY... YOU AIN'T TOLD ME YOUR NAME--
ELSEWHERE
HE CALLS HIMSELF DARK WIND, THIS MAN WHO HAS THE AMERICAN KILLER.
WHO EXACTLY IS HE?
A FANATIC. A MADMAN.
DURING THE GREAT WAR, HE WAS THE PILOT OF A KAMIKAZE AIRPLANE-- A SUICIDE AIRPLANE. HE CRASHED ON AN AMERICAN AIRCRAFT CARRIER AND SOMEHOW SURVIVED. THE BOMBS HE CARRIED DID NOT EXPLODE--A MILLION-TO-ONE CHANCE, THEY SAID.


HE CONSIDERS HIS SURVIVAL A GREAT DISGRACE, AND HE HAS SPENT HIS LIFE IN TRYING TO ATONE FOR IT.
AND FOR THAT HE NEEDS BULLSEYE?

YES. HE WILL USE THE AMERICAN IN A SCHEME HE HAS.
YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT HIM.

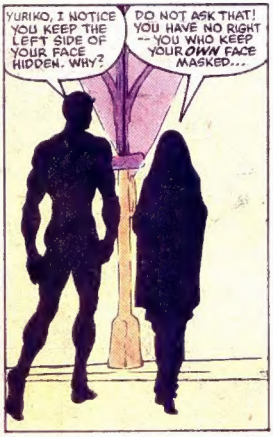
I DO, BUT YOU MUST NOT QUESTION ME--
(THERE THEY ARE!)

EXCUSE ME.

YOU REALLY SHOULD HAVE STAYED ON THE SHIP.

NOW YOU--

KRASH!!



BE HERE IN 30 DAYS FOR "TOUCH OF A STRANGER!